

## A TRAMP BISHOP.

Strange Frank of an Episcopalian  
Prelate of Delaware.

## BISHOP COLEMAN'S LONG TRIP

THROUGH THE COUNTRY IN THE  
DISGUISE OF A HOBO-WEARY  
AND IN NEED OF BEST FINDS  
HEALTH AND HAPPINESS IN  
THE LIFE OF A HOMELESS  
WANDERER-WALKS 235 MILES  
IN TEN DAYS, WORKING FOR  
BOARD AND LODGING-AN IN-  
TERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE  
STORY.

New York World: The Right Rev. Leighton Coleman, bishop of Delaware, has just gone through numerous and extraordinary adventures on country roads in the garb of a tramp. Altogether it is one of the most remarkable experiences on record. Unknown in the coarse apparel, he walked a distance of 235 miles recently, in the mountains of West Virginia, stopping where night overtook him and frequently doing hard labor for his food and lodging. Sometimes he went hungry and slept in barns or under the friendly cover of some tree. Once, late at night, having been denied shelter in a sparsely settled region, he climbed into the window of a deserted school-house and found his rest on the hard floor. It is a wonderful story—that of the kindly and most honorable bishop and his wanderings. His home is Bishopstend, a fine old mansion at Wilmington, Del. There last Thursday he gave to a World staff correspondent an account of his strange tramp, which had just ended.

An old man, white bearded, walking on the lonely mountain roads in coarse and dusty apparel with a staff and knapsack—that is the picture. He has walked from Martinsburg to Romney in West Virginia; then he has crossed the Blue Ridge, descending to Grafton, and is coming down the long valley of the Cumberland. He stops frequently to rest and perhaps to bathe his face, now black with sweat and dust, in the cold water of the mountain brooks.

Often he lays his knapsack in the deep grass beside the highway and lies down to sleep under the broad dome of heaven. In the little while he rises, eats a crust of bread, lifts his knapsack to his shoulders and trudges on at a smart pace. A traveler in a wagon overtakes him shortly. He looks curiously at the lonely and venerable figure, then he pulls up and asks:

"Goin' far?"

"To Washington," says the old gentleman.

"Goin' says the man in the wagon. "What's a long way off. It's rather tough for a man of your age to be walking along this road this way. Can you work?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"The man at that little store down yonder in the valley wants a hand. Better go down an' see him. You seem to have a good education an' I wouldn't wonder if you could get the job. Git in an' ride."

"No, thank you, I'd rather walk."

Then the man drives on with a look of surprise and pity.

Night comes by and by, and then the old gentleman turns in at the first gate to ask for shelter.

This venerable man walking along the highways in the livery of destitution, breaking bread with the lowly and giving them good counsel as did the great prophet of Nazareth in Galilee, the Right Rev. Leighton Coleman, bishop of Delaware, and one of the great men of the Episcopal church.

The story of his wandering unknown among the poor is like a romance of the middle ages. There is in it the picturesque figure of Lear and the mystery of the Black Prince in "Ivanhoe."

He went primarily for rest—the rest that comes from a scene of the country road, from the quiet of the woods, from the soothing touch of nature. The weary millions in our country, to whom the problem of rest is one that has so much of life or death in it, would do well to consider the unique plan of the good bishop. For, mind you, he has never suffered a pain or an ache in all his life.

He saved that of an inflamed eye, his head and his heart, and he has been walking 235 miles in ten and a half days—a record to envy, taken altogether.

A fair was in progress on the ample grounds of Bishopstend, his ivy-covered home in Wilmington when I called there Thursday afternoon. Pretty girls in white dresses were serving cream and cake under the trees. The good people of the parish thronged the lawn and the walks of the old mansion. The bishop took me aside to one of the tables covered with snowy linen under a tree.

"This traveling in old clothes is no new story with me," he said. "I've done it for years, more or less. You see, if they knew me it would spoil it all. People are apt to play a part in the presence of a clergyman. They don't show their hearts, and I want to see them as they are. It's a help to me. There are three other good reasons why I travel incognito."

"First—Most men I meet wouldn't know what a bishop was."

"Second—If they did know they'd think I was lying."

"Third—They wouldn't have as good an opinion of a bishop as they had before."

"I may say further that I go in disguise because I don't wish to meet any one I know who might be shocked by my appearance."

"I have just done ten and a half days of actual walking," he continued, stroking his white beard, "and covered 235 miles. You see, I was a champion walker as a boy. Loved it and held two records in a small athletic club in Philadelphia."

"I suppose to some men it would look like hardship, but I remember a night in my last trip—indeed, a number of them for that matter—that had more adventure than comfort in them. I had traveled hard all day, and—well, I suppose I was not beautiful. The dust of the road was on me, and I was tired. It had come very dark, and the first house I came to I asked for shelter. It was a country tavern that stood back from the road a bit. The man was just locking his door. He looked me over a moment."

"No," he said, "I'm full up."

"Can't you let me sleep on the floor?" I asked. "I've traveled a long way and am very tired."

"No; I'm afraid not."

"There is no place where I can get lodging near here?" I inquired.

"Mebbe," he answered, "about a half mile down the road—mebbe they'll take you."

I walked on in the dark that had now grown thicker. A long way on I came to a farm house. The lights were out and the noisy silence of the summer night had fallen on the house. Every living thing was asleep, but the crickets and me. I stood a moment at the gate hesitating, listening; suddenly a pack of dogs came out at me barking fiercely. Then I made off as fast as my legs would carry me. I presume those people were peering out of the windows in the gloomy night with fearful

## Munyon's Headache and Indigestion Cure

is the only remedy on the market that will cure every form of Headache in 3 to 10 minutes, correct indigestion, stimulate the nerves and build up the system. It should be in every home and every traveler's grip-sack. At all Druggists. 25 cents, 50 cents, \$1.00.

thoughts of burglars. Well, I went on, scarcely able to see the road I was following, in the middle of the night I came to an old school house. I could tell it was a school house by the look of it after I had walked around under the windows. I tried them one by one, and finally found a blind that swung open. I could tell by feeling that the lower part of the door was gone.

The window was a foot or so above my head, and how was I to get in? Well, I found a rail, and, bracing it against the sill and the ground, climbed up and in. The smell greeted me that one finds always in a country school house—the odor of the pine desks, the bread and butter of yesterday, and the good breakfast of today.

I stood on the floor of that humble seat of learning as I have lain many a time at school long ago, and dreamed of my boyhood, with my knapsack for a pillow. I was up and off to bed in the morning, ready for another day's tramp. Of course I didn't rest, as I would have rested my own bed, but, you see, I could lie down in the grass in some shady part of the roadside and make up for lost time.

Another night I had a more remarkable adventure. I had been unable to find a place to lay my head, and some time after came to an old barn that I supposed to be deserted. A man stood over me, he asked me what I wanted. I told him I was looking for a place to stay. After a moment's parley he said I could lie on the hay if I wished to. Then I climbed up to the mow and made my bed near an upper door that was open. In the early morning I was awakened by the sound of a hammer beating after cattle. I could see them plainly from where I lay and bunched the hay for a screen about me, and they went away without discovering my presence.

"One night I was walking in the woods. Suddenly I saw some dark, ominous looking object dodge into the bushes as I passed. I stopped, wondering what it was. In a moment I shouted in a loud, deep voice:

"Who's there?"

"Me, sah, I do' want nuthin', sah. I'm jus' waitin' heah," was the answer.

"It was a big negro, and my voice had seemed to terrify him."

The venerable bishop straightened his stalwart form and roared that "Who's there?" in a sharp crescendo as he told the story.

The second night he slept in a woodman's hut, a number of the children sleeping in the same room. Early next morning the bishop wrote, and the clock was moved to the back porch, and the spiritual head of the Episcopal church in Delaware busied himself with tinkering until the old clock began to tick with a new lease of life.

In another place he mended a number of umbrellas for a night's lodging, and did it so skilfully that he was invited to stop again if he ever came to that region. A number of nights he slept on the wooded side of the Blue Ridge under the friendly cover of some big tree. Many a time he could have said, as did the man of sorrows, "The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the son of man hath not where to lay his head."

One night he found lodging in the mountains with a man and his wife, who had eight children. To his surprise he learned that not one of them could read. He told them that it was wicked; that it was their duty to send their children to school somewhere. The parents shook their heads and said it would cost too much. Then the good bishop took the only book in the house—the story of "Gulliver's Travels"—and read aloud far into the night, while they all sat listening in open-mouthed wonder.

On his long tramp he wore the oldest clothes he could find in his attic—a wide-brimmed straw hat, a coarse, heavy shirt of checked flannel, an old-fashioned cut-away coat, and heavy, broad-toed shoes. He carried also a staff and knapsack.

Some he met regarded him with curiosity, some with suspicion, some with pity. Some were strangely attracted to him by his gentle voice, his white hair and his kindly face. They begged him to tell his secret, but he put them off with a smile and said it would do them no good to know. One man thought he was a detective, another took him for a thief, and a third for a runaway convict, but no one guessed he was a clergyman. As his journey proceeded and his clothes grew dirtier and more shabby, he began to fall perceptibly in the estimation of his observers. Then he was repeatedly taken for a common tramp.

His most enjoyable experience was at the home of a mountaineer, where a number of families had assembled for worship one evening. The spirit of the Lord came down upon him in that simple home and he could not keep silence. He led them in prayer and preached the word of God to them, and in so doing he said those simple people will always remember that night.

"What impression do you get from these poor folks of the woods and mountains?" I asked him. "What of them and their life?"

"Oxlike patience," he answered. "A wonderful contentment with hard conditions. No soft beds, no tempting food, no carpets, no love or comprehension of the beautiful, no comfort, and yet with it all a kind of happiness."

"To what chiefly do you attribute your rugged health?"

"To my life-long habit of walking—the habit of all exercise, and to the fact that I have never tasted tea, coffee or other stimulants."

The bishop is sixty-one years of age, and is, even now, a man of powerful physique. In many a place he did hard labor in return for food or lodging. He saved his own food, and for one man and miked a number of cows for another. He carried little money with him on his 235-mile tramp and he had need of less than he carried.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching; often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWANES OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swaney & Son, Philadelphia. Refuse all substitutes.

Knights Templar Conclave—Cyrus Commaudery's Extension to Pittsburgh.

Will be Tuesday, October 11, and the Baltimore & Ohio is the route selected. A special train of Royal Blue coaches, with parlor cars attached, will leave Wheeling at 6:30 a. m., making quick time.

Returning a special train will leave Pittsburgh at midnight. Low rates. Make your arrangements now to go with this excursion.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Reduced Rates via Ohio River Railroad.

Wheeling to Cincinnati, O., \$3.50

Wheeling to Lexington, Ky., \$7.50

Wheeling to Louisville, Ky., \$9.50

Wheeling to Louisville, Ky., second class \$10.00

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## FINANCE AND TRADE.

The Features of the Money and Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Money on call easier at 1 1/4 per cent; last loan 2 1/4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 per cent. Sterling exchange firmer, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$1 1/4 to \$1 1/2 for demand and at \$1 1/4 to \$1 1/2 for sixty days; posted rates \$1 1/4 to \$1 1/2. Commercial bills \$1 1/4 to \$1 1/2. Silver certificates 61 to 62. Bar silver 60 1/2. Mexican dollars 47 1/2.

To-day's stock market furnished a striking exhibition of the professional character of the trading. Developments over Sunday did not invite a change of tactics by the leaders, and on the resumption of business the raid against the Industrials was renewed. Tobacco, Consolidated Gas, New York Air Brake and various other properties of this class gave way rapidly, and although the reaction halted after the first hour, declines in the meantime had been effected ranging up to nine points in New York Air Brake. Consolidated Gas figured for six points and Tobacco five points, the latter touching 113. The bulls then started in to retrieve some of the ground lost last week, and after jumping from one stock to another finally singled out Tobacco as a leader. The strength developed here soon permeated the entire list, and prices moved steadily upwards on animated dealings. Interests which had been responsible for the late demoralization in the specialties also changed front, and operated for the long account. The action was taken in order to shake off an undesirable following, the market showing signs of having been undersold. This circumstance rendered manipulative tactics profitable, and vigorous efforts were made to squeeze the shorts. The traders were quick to take advantage of the changed programme, and any effort to cover a large line was followed by bidding and sharp changes between transactions. Contributory favorable influences developed as the day progressed to strengthen the market. Arbitrage houses executed heavy purchasing orders, and a decline in money rates induced more general buying for the long account. The market in detail presented many striking features, and while realizations were extensive as the rise assumed headway, the undercurrent of strength was not affected, and final prices were well above Saturday's level. Some hesitancy was noted at the inception of the rise, and the market became semi-stagnant, the traders apparently holding aloof until the disposition of the leaders became more clearly defined. Extreme recovery from the low point were ten points in Tobacco to 123, eight points in New York Air Brake and five in Consolidated Gas. Sugar and Manhattan figured for three points, and the balance of the list between 1 and 2.

The bond market opened with an easier tendency, but an active demand for Atchafalpa investments, Wisconsin Central firsts and Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf firsts soon changed the current of prices, sharp gains followed. The reorganization of the latter company was issued to-day, and the drastic treatment accorded the common stock caused a decline in its price to 4. Total sales of bonds \$2,000,000.

Government bonds showed heaviness, the new 4's yielding 1 1/4 per cent.

The total sales of stocks to-day were 449,730 shares.

BONDS AND STOCK QUOTATIONS.

U. S. new 4's reg. 127 1/2, 128 1/2, 129 1/2, 130 1/2, 131 1/2, 132 1/2, 133 1/2, 134 1/2, 135 1/2, 136 1/2, 137 1/2, 138 1/2, 139 1/2, 140 1/2, 141 1/2, 142 1/2, 143 1/2, 144 1/2, 145 1/2, 146 1/2, 147 1/2, 148 1/2, 149 1/2, 150 1/2, 151 1/2, 152 1/2, 153 1/2, 154 1/2, 155 1/2, 156 1/2, 157 1/2, 158 1/2, 159 1/2, 160 1/2, 161 1/2, 162 1/2, 163 1/2, 164 1/2, 165 1/2, 166 1/2, 167 1/2, 168 1/2, 169 1/2, 170 1/2, 171 1/2, 172 1/2, 173 1/2, 174 1/2, 175 1/2, 176 1/2, 177 1/2, 178 1/2, 179 1/2, 180 1/2, 181 1/2, 182 1/2, 183 1/2, 184 1/2, 185 1/2, 186 1/2, 187 1/2, 188 1/2, 189 1/2, 190 1/2, 191 1/2, 192 1/2, 193 1/2, 194 1/2, 195 1/2, 196 1/2, 197 1/2, 198 1/2, 199 1/2, 200 1/2, 201 1/2, 202 1/2, 203 1/2, 204 1/2, 205 1/2, 206 1/2, 207 1/2, 208 1/2, 209 1/2, 210 1/2, 211 1/2, 212 1/2, 213 1/2, 214 1/2, 215 1/2, 216 1/2, 217 1/2, 218 1/2, 219 1/2, 220 1/2, 221 1/2, 222 1/2, 223 1/2, 224 1/2, 225 1/2, 226 1/2, 227 1/2, 228 1/2, 229 1/2, 230 1/2, 231 1/2, 232 1/2, 233 1/2, 234 1/2, 235 1/2, 236 1/2, 237 1/2, 238 1/2, 239 1/2, 240 1/2, 241 1/2, 242 1/2, 243 1/2, 244 1/2, 245 1/2, 246 1/2, 247 1/2, 248 1/2, 249 1/2, 250 1/2, 251 1/2, 252 1/2, 253 1/2, 254 1/2, 255 1/2, 256 1/2, 257 1/2, 258 1/2, 259 1/2, 260 1/2, 261 1/2, 262 1/2, 263 1/2, 264 1/2, 265 1/2, 266 1/2, 267 1/2, 268 1/2, 269 1/2, 270 1/2, 271 1/2, 272 1/2, 273 1/2, 274 1/2, 275 1/2, 276 1/2, 277 1/2, 278 1/2, 279 1/2, 280 1/2, 281 1/2, 282 1/2, 283 1/2, 284 1/2, 285 1/2, 286 1/2, 287 1/2, 288 1/2, 289 1/2, 290 1/2, 291 1/2, 292 1/2, 293 1/2, 294 1/2, 295 1/2, 296 1/2, 297 1/2, 298 1/2, 299 1/2, 300 1/2, 301 1/2, 302 1/2, 303 1/2, 304 1/2, 305 1/2, 306 1/2, 307 1/2, 308 1/2, 309 1/2, 310 1/2, 311 1/2, 312 1/2, 313 1/2, 314 1/2, 315 1/2, 316 1/2, 317 1/2, 318 1/2, 319 1/2, 320 1/2, 321 1/2, 322 1/2, 323 1/2, 324 1/2, 325 1/2, 326 1/2, 327 1/2, 328 1/2, 329 1/2, 330 1/2, 331 1/2, 332 1/2, 333 1/2, 334 1/2, 335 1/2, 336 1/2, 337 1/2, 338 1/2, 339 1/2, 340 1/2, 341 1/2, 342 1/2, 343 1/2, 344 1/2, 345 1/2, 346 1/2, 347 1/2, 348 1/2, 349 1/2, 350 1/2, 351 1/2, 352 1/2, 353 1/2, 354 1/2, 355 1/2, 356 1/2, 357 1/2, 358 1/2, 359 1/2, 360 1/2, 361 1/2, 362 1/2, 363 1/2, 364 1/2, 365 1/2, 366 1/2, 367 1/2, 368 1/2, 369 1/2, 370 1/2, 371 1/2, 372 1/2, 373 1/2, 374 1/2, 375 1/2, 376 1/2, 377 1/2, 378 1/2, 379 1/2, 380 1/2, 381 1/2, 382 1/2, 383 1/2, 384 1/2, 385 1/2, 386 1/2, 387 1/2, 388 1/2, 389 1/2, 390 1/2, 391 1/2, 392 1/2, 393 1/2, 394 1/2, 395 1/2, 396 1/2, 397 1/2, 398 1/2, 399 1/2, 400 1/2, 401 1/2, 402 1/2, 403 1/2, 404 1/2, 405 1/2, 406 1/2, 407 1/2, 408 1/2, 409 1/2, 410 1/2, 411 1/2, 412 1/2, 413 1/2, 414 1/2, 415 1/2, 416 1/2, 417 1/2, 418 1/2, 419 1/2, 420 1/2, 421 1/2, 422 1/2, 423 1/2, 424 1/2, 425 1/2, 426 1/2, 427 1/2, 428 1/2, 429 1/2, 430 1/2, 431 1/2, 432 1/2, 433 1/2, 434 1/2, 435 1/2, 436 1/2, 437 1/2, 438 1/2, 439 1/2, 440 1/2, 441 1/2, 442 1/2, 443 1/2, 444 1/2, 445 1/2, 446 1/2, 447 1/2, 448 1/2, 449 1/2, 450 1/2, 451 1/2, 452 1/2, 453 1/2, 454 1/2, 455 1/2, 456 1/2, 457 1/2, 458 1/2, 459 1/2, 460 1/2, 461 1/2, 462 1/2, 463 1/2, 464 1/2, 465 1/2, 466 1/2, 467 1/2, 468 1/2, 469 1/2, 470 1/2, 471 1/2, 472 1/2, 473 1/2, 474 1/2, 475 1/2, 476 1/2, 477 1/2, 478 1/2, 479 1/2, 480 1/2, 481 1/2, 482 1/2, 483 1/2, 484 1/2, 485 1/2, 486 1/2, 487 1/2, 488 1/2, 489 1/2, 490 1/2, 491 1/2, 492 1/2, 493 1/2, 494 1/2, 495 1/2, 496 1/2, 497 1/2, 498 1/2, 499 1/2, 500 1/2, 501 1/2, 502 1/2, 503 1/2, 504 1/2, 505 1/2, 506 1/2, 507 1/2, 508 1/2, 509 1/2, 510 1/2, 511 1/2, 512 1/2, 513 1/2, 514 1/2, 515 1/2, 516